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DESCRIPTION  
OF THE SEVERAL  
PAGEANTS,

EXHIBITED

On the 29th Day of OCTOBER, 1689,

Being the Day on which the late

*Sir* THOMAS PILKINGTON, *Knt.*

Entered a Second Time on his MAYORALTY,

TOGETHER WITH

Several SPEECHES address'd to his LORDSHIP:

A L S O

T W O S O N G S,

One to their then MAJESTIES, and the  
other to the LORD-MAYOR.

The Whole being design'd for the Entertainment of King WILLIAM and Queen MARY, their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of DENMARK, the whole Court, and both Houses of Parliament, who honoured his Lordship with their Presence, was done at the sole Expense of the Worshipful Company of SKINNERS: And is now published for the perusal of the several Companies of LONDON, agreeable to the Recommendation of the Right Honourable Sir *Matthew Blakiston*, *Knt.* Lord-Mayor, and the Court of Common Council, held on *Saturday* the 3d of *October*, 1761, to the Livery Companies of the said City, for the Entertainment of their present MAJESTIES, on *Monday* the 9th Day of *November* next, being the Day on which *Sir Samuel Fludyer*, *Knt.* and *Bart.* Lord-Mayor elect will enter on his Mayoralty.

*M. J. T. 1761*  
L O N D O N,

Printed for C. HENDERSON, under the Royal Exchange.

DESCRIPTION

PAGEANTS

On the 24th Day of October, 1688

By Thomas Widdowson, Esq.



One to their then Majesties, and the

The whole being designed for the use of the  
King, Queen, and Prince of Wales, and Royal  
Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Denmark,  
the whole Court, and the House of Commons, who  
honoured his Majesty with their presence, and  
at the sole expense of the Stationers Company, of  
SKINNERS: And is now published for the use  
of the several Companies of London, agreeable  
to the Resolution of the Right Honourable Sir  
William Brouncker, Bart. President, and the Court of  
Commons Council, held on Saturday the 20th of  
July, 1688, to the Livery Companies of the said City, for  
the better improvement of the said Company's  
Library, the 24th Day of October, 1688, being the day  
on which Sir Robert Brouncker, Bart. and Sir John  
Mordaunt, Esq. will enter on his Majesty's





To the Right Honourable

*Sir* THOMAS PILKINGTON, *Knt.*

LORD-MAYOR of the City of LONDON.

**T**HOUGH there be several remarkable Occurrences contributing to the Solemnity of this Day (as the Presence of their Majesties, the Court, &c.) yet the general Joy and Satisfaction of the City, is no less worthy of Record, which is as universal as their PREPARATIONS are publick. Nor can it chuse but add a Rubrick in the Kalendar of your Life, that you were the first advanced to the Pretorical Chair of this great *Metropolis*, after the Year of Redemption, the happy Day of Deliverance from *Pagan* and *Egyptian* Bondage, by Miracles and Wonders. When Idolatry, like a Deluge, had overspread the Land, and the Church, like the Ark, lay tottering upon the Billows, then came the *Dove* with the *Olive-Branch* of Joy; he allay'd the swelling of the Waters, restoring us to our Liberty and Religion. When arbitrary Force and lawless Usurpation had unreasonably imposed upon us new *Lords*, and new *Laws*, contrary to the Practice and known Customs of this City, then did you, in Defence of our just Rights and Liberties, stand in the Gap, and bravely oppos'd the Violence of the impetuous Torrent. So great a Champion were you, and so zealous an Asserter of these Rights, that you preferred our Privileges before your Liberty, and glorying in your Chains, while you were yet a Magistrate, became twice a Prisoner. Like *Daniel*, you are taken out  
of

of the Lion's Den to be a Ruler over us. Nor had those ravenous Beasts any Power over you, although their Malice was sufficiently exasperated against you. Their Jaws were stop'd till the delivering Monarch order'd your Enlargement, raising you higher by your *Fall*, and a greater Object of his Favour by your *Sufferings*. This royal Bounty of the Prince could not but beget in us a grateful Emulation to prefer you in the City, for whose sake you had suffer'd such a long and severe Persecution. The Chair being vacant by the Death of Sir *John Chapman*, with one Consent you are chosen for the remaining Time, and then with an unanimous Heart and Voice of the elective Assemblies to continue for the ensuing Year. *My Lord*, we mention not this as a Favour done, but as a Debt due to your Sufferings, and at last should think all this too little, were it in our Power to do more. This must stop the Mouth of Envy, that all Tongues must confess your own Merits have most justly advanced you. You have asserted our Rights, restored our Customs and Immunities. Every thing runs clear in its proper Channel. That it may never again be disturb'd by the Violence of impetuous and arbitrary Men, is the Prayer of

*My LORD,*

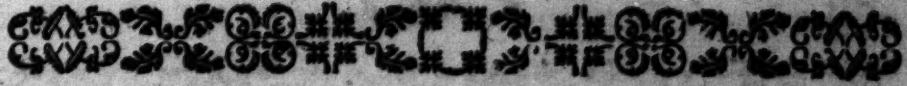
*Your Lordship's most obedient,*

*and most devoted,*

*humble Servant,*

**M. Taubman.**





To the Right Worshipful

## Company of SKINNERS.

*Right Worshipful,*

**T**HERE is not a Company in this famous City (though yet more antient) has arrived to the Dignity you have done : You have had the Honour to have six Kings Members of your Society, and this Year a KING and QUEEN for your Royal Guests, in the first Year of their Reign, and the first of your Deliverance from arbitrary and tyrannical Impositions.

There is yet another remarkable Honour worthy to be recorded, the deserving Patriot of his Country, Sir THOMAS PILKINGTON, Lord-Mayor, whom (signaliz'd for his Sufferings) you have most deservedly exalted from a Prison to the pretorical Chair. This will be your Applause for what is done, that his Lordship's own Merits have given him a Title thereunto. Your costly Preparations, prudent Contrivance, and bounteous Contribution towards so glorious an Entertainment, is not only a Demonstration of your Respect to his Lordship, but of Zeal to their Majesties. That you have made me an humble Instrument to contribute towards the Preparations of this great Day, requires the Acknowledgement of

*Your most humble Servant,*

M. T.

To the Right Worshipful

Company of Skin and Bones

1907/10/17

of your Deliberations means arbitrary and tyrannical  
Gains in the East, You of their Rights, and the self  
Your S. K. I. N. G. and O. U. I. N. for your Royal  
to have six Kings, Members of your Society, and this  
to pay you have done: You have had the Liberty  
(though yet more ancient) has arrived to the  
T. HERE is not a Company in this famous City

The great duty, requires the Acknowledgment of  
 influence to contribute towards the preparation of  
 these Missions. That you have made me an humble  
 man of your respect to his Lordship, but of less  
 than an Entertainment, is not only a Distinction  
 Committed and domestic Conversation towards to  
 The therefore. Your cordial expressions, presents  
 that his Lordship's own Merits have given him a  
 Claim. This will be a great Advantage for what is done  
 directly united with a Friend in the particular  
 when I should for his services) you have made  
 2. THOMAS FLECKTON, Lord Mayor  
 to be awarded, the following Part of his Charge,  
 The great duty requires the Acknowledgment of

James M. Smith, Jr.

T.M.





T H E  
P R E F A C E  
B Y T H E  
E D I T O R.

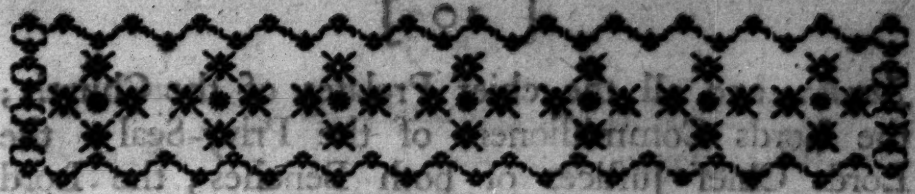
**T**HE Right Honourable Sir *Matthew Blakiston*, Knt. Lord-Mayor, and the Court of Common-Council, having recommended Pageants to be exhibited on the next Lord-Mayor's-Day, for the Entertainment of their present Majesties, gave Birth to the Revival of a Pamphlet, which was printed in the Year 1689, wherein we have an Account of the Entertainment of their Majesties King *William* and Queen *Mary*, their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of *Denmark*, the whole Court, and both Houses of Parliament, who honoured Sir *Thomas Pilkington*, the then Lord-Mayor, with their Presence on the Day that Gentleman entered on his second Mayoralty ; and that *that* Entertainment was done at the sole Cost and Charge of the Worshipful Company of *Skinners*, of whom Sir *Thomas Pilkington* was a Member. The following Account being copied almost verbatim from the above-mentioned Pamphlet, the Editor hopes he may the more easily be pardoned if any Mistake should appear by or from such Chronologies as may have been kept by some curious Gentlemen ; and likewise is inclined to think that it will be acceptable on Account of the ensuing Lord-Mayor's-Day.



P R E F A C E  
BY THE  
EDITOR

THE Right Honourable Sir James Lindsay, Knt. Lord-Mayor, and the Court of Common-Council, having recommended Presents to be exhibited on the next Lord-Mayor's-Day for the Entertainment of their present Majesties, have birth to the Revival of a Pamphlet, which was printed in the Year 1689, wherein we have an Account of the Entertainment of their Majesties King William and Queen Mary, their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Denmark, the whole Court, and both Houses of Parliament, who honoured Sir James Lindsay, the then Lord-Mayor, with their Presence on the Day that Gentlemen entered on his second Mayoralty; and that that Entertainment was done at the sole Cost and Charge of the Worshipful Company of Grocers, of whom Sir James Lindsay was a Member. The following Account being copied almost verbatim from the above-mentioned Pamphlet, the Editor hopes he may the more easily be pardoned if any Mistake should appear by or from such Citations as may have been kept by some curious Gentlemen; and likewise is inclined to think that it will be acceptable on Account of the ensuing Lord-Mayor's-Day.





# DESCRIPTION

OF THE

Several PAGEANTS, &c.

**S**IR *John Chapman* being deceased in the Year of his Mayoralty, the Right Honourable Sir *Thomas Pilkington* was chosen for the remaining Term. This being expir'd, he was again chosen for the ensuing Year. This Time of Election is on *Michaelmas-Day*, there being a Month allow'd for the Preparations of the Festival, which falls on the 29th of *October*, the next Day after *Simon and Jude*. During this Time there is a Committee chosen of the most judicious and experienced Citizens, to contrive, consult, order and debate of all Matters relating to the Solemnity of this Day; which for the Antiquity of its Institution, the Grandeur of the Preparations, the Splendor of the *Pageants*, the Concourse of Nations, and the Stateliness of their Entertainments, may be called the greatest and most costly in all the Universe. This Year especially, claims the Preheminence, being honoured with the Presence of their Most Sacred Majesties, the Prince and Princess of *Denmark*, with all the principal Officers of Court, and both Houses of Parliament; the Bishop of

B

London,

*London*, and all the chief Prelates of the Church; the Lords Commissioners of the Privy-Seal; the Lords Chief Justices of both Benches; the Lord Baron, and all the learned Judges in the Law; the four *Dutch*, and all foreign Ambassadors, Envoys and Residents; who stand more amazed at this Day's Entertainment, than any Feast they had either seen, or heard of in all the World before.

It is necessary, before we come to the Description of the *Pageants*, to make some Remarks on the Preparations of the Morning.

Betwixt Seven and Eight o'Clock in the Morning the whole Company, design'd for the Duty of the Day, met at *Skinners-Hall* on *Dowgate-Hill*.

1. The Master, Wardens, and Assistants, in Gowns faced with Foins.

2. The Livery in Gowns faced with Budge, and their Hoods.

3. Divers Foins-Bachelors in Gowns and Hoods.

4. Thirty Budge-Bachelors in Gowns and Scarlet Hoods.

5. Thirty Gentlemen-Ushers in Velvet-Coats, each of them a Chain of Gold about his Shoulder, and a white Staff in his Hand.

6. Thirty other Gentlemen for bearing Banners and Colours, some in Plush-Coats, and some in Buff, they also wearing Scarfs about their Shoulders of the Company's Colours. The Motto in the Banners, *To God only be Glory*.

7. Several Drums and Fifes with Red Scarfs, and the Colours of the Company in their Hats, Red and Yellow.

8. The



8. The Serjeant Trumpet, and thirty-six Trumpets more, whereof sixteen were their Majesties; the Serjeant Trumpet wearing two Scarves, one of the Lord Mayor's, another of the Company's.

9. The Drum-Major to the King, wearing a Shoulder-Scarf of the Company's Colours, with other of his Majesties Drums and Fifes.

10. The two City-Marshals, each of them mounted on Horseback, with rich Furniture, Hoofings, and Crupper Cloth embroider'd; six Servitors likewise mounted to attend with Scarves, and Colours of the Company's.

11. The Foot-Marshal, and six Attendants with the like Scarves and Colours.

12. The Master of Defence with the like Scarf and Colour, having ten Persons of the same Science to attend him.

13. Threescore Pensioners accommodated with Gowns, and Caps, each of them employ'd in bearing of Standards and Banners.

14. Several other Pensioners in blue Gowns, white Sleeves, and black Caps, each of them carrying a Javelin in one Hand, and a Target in the other, whereon is Painted the Coat-Armour of their Founders, and Benefactors of the Company.

Thus order'd, and accommodated, they were committed to the Management of the Foot Marshal, who distributed them into seven Divisions, and rank'd them out two by two, beginning with the inferior Part of the Standard Bearers. In the Head of them were placed two Drums, one Fife, and one Gentleman, bearing the Company's Arms.

In the Rear of them, two Gentlemen bearing Banners, being the Arms of deceased Benefactors.

After them marched the aged Pensioners in Gowns, and in the Center of them were two Drums, beating the *Dutch March*, in Token of their Deliverance by the Prince of *Orange*, his present MAJESTY.

In the Rear of them were three Drums, one Fife, and two Gentlemen in Plush-Coats, bearing two Banners or Ensigns, one of the KING's, the other of the Company's. After them were six Gentlemen Ushers, and likewise the Budge-Batchelors.

The next two Gentlemen bearing two other Banners. After them were six Gentlemen Ushers, and after them the Foins-Batchelors.

In the Rear of them were two Drums, and a Fife; then two Gentlemen, the one bearing my LORD MAYOR's, the other the City-Banners. After them twelve Gentlemen-Ushers, and after them the Court of Assistants, which made the last Division.

The Right Honourable the LORD MAYOR, with the principal Aldermen and Sheriffs, while this was doing, took their usual Repasts in *Skinners-Hall*, while the Trumpets sounded a Levit, and the Kettle Drums eccho'd their harmonious Sounds in the Court. Having Notice of the Company's Motion, his Lordship mounted his Horse, with the Aldermen in their Order, two by two, the Sheriffs in the Rear.

In this Equipage of two and two, till taking in his Lordship and his Attendants, they marched directly from *Skinners-Hall*; through *Queen-street* into *Cheapside*, there being no Lord-Mayor this Year, to join him from *Guildball*.

In this Order they marched to the *Three-Crane-Wharf*, where they entered into their several Barges, which were gloriously adorn'd with Banners, Flags, and Pendants. His Lordship at the Stairs next *Westminster*, for the priority of Place, as Admiral to this golden



golden Armado; the rest of the Companies at another Pair of Stairs, yet so, as in Order and Seniority: For this peaceful Navy moves not like Men of War by Couples, grappling in an Engagement, but, like Princes of the Blood, one by one, that their State may be more discernable, and their Grandeur the more remarkable. In the mean time, the Gentlemen-Ushers, Budge-Bachelors, and Foins-Bachelors have their Opportunity to repair to their several Places of Defection.

His Lordship having landed at *Westminster-stairs*, and performed the accustomed Ceremony of taking the Oaths, came at last to the *Exchequer Bar*, where the Lord Chief Baron made an elegant, but short Speech; which being ended, the LORD MAYOR, with his Retinue marched down *Westminster-Hall*, to their respective Barges, which returned in the same Form and State they went. Nothing but Gold and Sapphire represented themselves unto your View: The Pendants flying, Drums beating, Trumpets sounding, Musick playing, which was echo'd from the several Pleasure-Boats, and others that were playing from each Side with Pattarara's, and other small Pieces, to Complement them as they pass'd, insomuch that the *Thames* was nothing but a continual flowing Harmony, which never ebb'd till his Lordship was landed.

After this glorious Object upon the Water had afforded all that could be delightful to the Eye or Ear, his Lordship hastened to *Black-Fryars-stairs*, where the Bachelors were ready set in Order by the Foot-Marshal, as in the Morning, to attend him, and both Bodies conjoined, marched up *Ludgate-street*, and so into *Cheapside*, till about the *Half-Moon Tavern*, where his Lordship was entertained with the first Pageant, which was thus adorned.

The

## The First PAGEANT

**W**AS a Triumphant Chariot, adorn'd with Oriental Pearl, Topaz and Carbuncle. This stately Structure was carried by a *Panther* and *Sable*, which are the Supporters of the Worshipful Company of *SKINNERS*. Their Ensign or Bearing, is no less Honourable and Peculiar, being Ermin in a Field Argent, Three Crowns on a Chief Gules, with Caps of the First. The Crest a Panther Couchant, with a Wreath and Laurels about his Neck, as hath the Supporters. The Motto, *To God only be Glory*. They were formed a Society in the first of King *Edward III.* who was the first Founder of this ancient Society. Since this Time, in so high a Value was this Company with the Court, that from the first Founder no less than six Kings have been Founders and Members of this Corporation, *Edward III. Richard II. Henry IV. Henry V. Henry VI. Edward IV.* besides nine Dukes, two Earls, and one Lord. The Crest and Supporters of the said Arms were obtained and granted by *William Harvey* Clarenceux, who was free of the same Company, *Anno Dom. 1561.* These Arms, with the Supporters and Crest as blazon'd, were painted on an Imperial Arch of the *Dorick* Order in the Frontispiece of the Chariot. **HONOUR** placed at a Distance below, beats the Kettle Drum, which is an Emblem to the Martial Bands and Artillery of the City, to be ready for their Arms in Case of Defence.

On a Distance above, under an Imperial Canopy of Golden Fringe, sat **AUGUSTA**, representing the famous City of *London*. At her Foot sat *Peace* and



and *Concord* before; behind were *Mercy* and *Innocence* as her Attendants, which we will describe hereafter.

On the *Panther* was mounted a Figure, representing *Wisdom*; for, besides its Usefulness, it exceeds the *Lion* in Cunning, being of that Subtily, that he will decoy the *Lion* from his Den, who, in hopes to make him his Prey, is catch'd himself in the Snare: For this subtil Creature being of a slenderer Shape, digs its Den to his own Dimension, wherein leaping to defend himself from the Violence of the enraged *Lion*, who leaping after, sticks by the middle, and becomes his Prey.

On the *Sable* was placed *Government*, because the *Sable* is the Distinction of *Honour* by their Ermin, and those Persons of Honour so distinguished (not by their Merits only) are the People to whom the *Government* is generally committed.

*Honour* in a purple Robe wrought with Gold, a Mantle of white Silk, fring'd with Crimson, bearing in her Left Hand a Shield of the Company's, in her Right a Banner of my Lord-Mayor's. On a Coronet of Stars, Or, this Motto, *Honor solius Dei est*.

*Wisdom* in a Silver Robe and blue Mantle seeded with Stars, and fring'd with Silver. In the one Hand bearing a Banner with this Inscription, *Sapientia Docet*; in the other a Banner of the City's.

*Government* in Armour of Silver and an Helmet; in the Right Hand a Gold Truncheon; in the Left a Banner of the King's.

*Peace* in a Robe of White scatter'd with Stars; in the Left Hand a Branch of *Palm*; in the other a white Flag.

*Concord* in a crimson-colour'd Robe, a sky-colour'd scarf, fring'd with Silver; fair bright Hair. About her Head a Garland of red and yellow Flowers, representing

representing the happy Concord of King and People,  
Court and City, in the Honour this Day conferr'd  
upon them, in their Majesties Presence; in her Left  
Hand a Shield charg'd with a Grove of Myrtles; in  
her Right Hand a Banner of the Company's.

*Mercy* in a Robe of Crimson, and Silver Mantle,  
holding in one Hand a Spear, in the other a Banner  
of the City's.

*Innocence* with an harmless mild Countenance.

*AUGUSTA*, or *LONDON*, gloriously attir'd  
in a Robe of Crimson, and a Mantle, Or, a Cap of  
Maintenance, representing the Colours of the King  
and Company, salutes his Lordship in these Words,

### The First S P E E C H.

Since first *AUGUSTA* was my ancient Name,  
*LONDON* has more than once been in a Flame.  
Our fierce Elections, our Domestick Wars,  
Our hot Contentions, and our Civil Jars,  
In a few Years have prejudic'd us more,  
Than all the *JESUITS* Powder did before.  
But Thanks (my Lord) the Cloud is now dispers'd,  
And we are of our former *Rights* possess'd.  
The Sun, with You, resumes its Course this Year,  
And shines again within our Hemisphere.  
All we Enjoy we must acknowledge due  
To *England's* great *PRESERVER*, and to You.  
You did assert our Priviledges. He  
Timely redeem'd from pointed Tyranny.  
You, for our Freedom, sacrific'd your own,  
What more cou'd *POMPEY* for his *ROME* have done?  
In some Degree to make you Recompence,  
Behold! *Peace*, *Concord*, *Mercy*, *Innocence*,  
These are the best Supporters of a State,  
My Handmaids here assign'd on you to wait,

The



## The Second PAGEANT

**A**N Imperial Throne gloriously adorn'd with all manner of Jewels, Pearls, and Topaz, mounted on a Royal Pedestal of the *Composite, Corinthian, and Roman Orders*. On the Top of this Pedestal, sat a *Masculine* warlike Person, stiled *Monarchy*, drest in the Habit of a *Cæsar*, with a Scepter in his Hand, and a Laurel about his Head, holding a Globe in his Hand, with this Inscription, (*Britannia.*) It seem'd to slip out of his Hands, which he, timely recovering, kiss'd and hugg'd in his Arms.

At a Distance below, on the *Torus* of the *Base*, were placed the four Cardinal Virtues, *Prudence, Justice, Fortitude, and Temperance*, as the best Support and Foundation of *Monarchy*; all these Virtues being naturally Inherent in King *William III.* On the lower Square of the Cornish were placed four Figures, representing the four Kingdoms, quarter'd in the Royal Arms, *England, Scotland, France, and Ireland*, which were habited as follows.

*Prudence* in a scarlet Robe, and silver Mantle fring'd with Gold, a Chaplet of Flowers, a Shield *Vert*, charg'd with a Dove *Argent*, bearing a Banner of the City.

*Justice* in a crimson Robe, a purple Mantle fring'd with Gold and Silver; in the Right Hand bearing a Shield, with a Balance; in the Left, a Banner of the Company's.

*Fortitude* in a blue Robe, a silver Mantle, a golden Corset about her Neck, a Garland of *Orange-Leaves*, bearing a Tower *Argent*, and a Banner of the King's.

C

*Temperance*

*Temperance* in a white Robe, green Mantle, a Chaplet of *Lillies* and *Roses*; in one Hand bearing a Shield, with a golden Cup; in the other, a Banner of the City's.

*England*, or *Britannia*, in a scarlet colour'd Robe, with a Mantle of Gold, a Crown Imperial; a Trident in her Left Hand, and in her Right, a Standard of *England*.

*Scotland* in a blue Robe, a silver Mantle, and a Scarf of Gold; a Chaplet of Thistles, with their Leaves about her Head. In her Left Hand a Shield, bearing St. *Andrew's* Cross; in her Right, a Banner of the King's.

*France* in an Azure colour'd Robe, spangled with Gold *Flower-De-Luces*. A Crown Imperial dropping, which he supports with one Hand, bearing in the other a Banner of my Lord Mayor's Arms.

*Ireland* in a Robe of white Linen, a Mantle of Frize fring'd with Silver; an Helmet of Gold, with a Laurel of Shamrogs, or green Leaves round it; in the one Hand a Target bearing the *Irish* Harp; in the other, a Banner with the Company's Arms.

His Lordship having view'd the Variety of these Figures, pleas'd with the Ornament of the Pedestal, and the Gloriousness of the Workmanship, made an Halt, when *Monarchy* rising in State, with a golden Scepter in his Hand, descending three Steps, address'd him in these Words,

## The Second S P E E C H.

FROM Foreign Regions, and the Toils of War  
I come to guard you to a peaceful Chair.

When nought but Chains proclaim'd the Freeman's Doom,  
L O N D O N almost a Tribut'or to R O M E.

'Gainst



'Gainst the Intrigues of the most Christian TURK,  
 Then great NASSAU was sent to do our Work.  
 Sent by Indulgent Heav'n to set us free  
 From *Arbitrary Force* and *Slavery*.  
 We now are happier than we were before,  
 The *Halcyons* build their Nests upon our Shore.  
 Hearing the ROYAL PAIR had grac'd your Feast,  
 I come with *Virtue* to intrude a Guest.  
 Such Virtues as few other *Monarchs* have,  
*Prudent, Just, Sober, Resolute, and Brave.*  
 These Virtues shall subdue the Nations under,  
 And make their Terror what is now their Wonder.  
 England appears in Triumph. All her Tears  
 Are vanish'd with our Jealousies and Fears,  
 Scotland's united to the *British Crown*,  
 IRELAND subdu'd, proud FRANCE shall be our own.  
 The wither'd *Flower-de-Luces* Head shall droop,  
 His lofty Neck shall to the ORANGE stoop.  
 These shou'd be Trophies of my Victory,  
 The Hieroglyphick of true *Monarchy*.  
 But since (my LORD) like *Cesar*, you improve  
 A Government divided with great JOVE,  
 My Laurel at your Footstool I submit,  
 And lay my Scepter at his Royal Feet.

## The Third PAGEANT.

The Ship *PERSEUS* and *ANDROMEDA*, from  
the *LEVANT*, inward bound.

AS a further Mark of their Bounty, the *Skinner's*  
 Company have this Year\* added the Ship *Per-*  
*seus* and *Andromeda*, inward bound from the *LE-*  
*VANT*, laden with Spices, Silks, Furs, Sables, Pan-  
 thers, and all manner of Beasts Skins, hanging in  
 the Shrouds and Rigging. This Ship was peculiarly  
 attributed to the Lord Mayor, as a proper Emblem  
 and

\* i. e. The Year 1689.

and Characteristic of his Way of Traffic and Adventure, being a *Turkey Merchant*. Nor was the Name of *Perseus* and *Andromeda* less properly apply'd, having Analogy and Respect, as well to his Lordship, as the Company. *Perseus* was the Son of *Jupiter* and *Danaë*. *Mercury* gave him Wings, that is, Sails, with which he mounted his *Pegasus*, that is, his Ship, wherein he slew the *Gorgons*, *Medusa*, *Sthenio*, and *Euryole*. He cut off *Medusa's* Head, whose Hair were Serpents, the Emblem of Envy, and placed it in his Shield. This was peculiarly adopted to his Lordship, who overcame his malicious Enemies, and that Day rode in Triumph over them. *Minerva* gave him a golden Shield cover'd with a Goat Skin, called *Ægis*, which is an *Hieroglyphick* of the Company's. He Rescues *Andromeda* from the Sea Monster; the Moral is, the Church from the Deluge, that was ready to overflow it. How applicable this was to the Revolutions of that Year, will need no Comment to explain.

This Ship had on Board it a jolly brave Captain, Master, Gunner and his Mate, Boatswain, and Pilot, besides the Ship's Crew, continually toping, bousing, and carousing, who for Joy of coming into *England*, having the Pot, or Quarter-Can continually at their Noses, get Merry with Drinking their Majesties, and his Lordship's Health, discharging a Cannon at every Round. The Boatswain giving the Signal with his Whistle. Three great *Huzzas* are given, and the Health is renew'd with a Cannon, as before, and a Bowl of Punch.

Boatswain, Sixty Fathoms and an half, Ho; Helm a Lee; Starboard; hard a Port; thus, keep her thus; there, there, fall not off, brave Boy, well steer'd,  
Pilot,



*Pilot*, and better con'd. Helm a Lee. This Son of a Whore he'll overfet us, Loof, Loof, you Dog, no nearer. What a yaw this *Lubberly Land-Crab* has made us: Steady, Steady; Port, there she scuds away.

### The Mariners S O N G.

*Captain.* N O W Boys, our Voyage is out,  
And we are richly Fraught,  
While Fools do stay  
At Home and Play,  
We trace the World about.

*Pilot.* Wou'd I were in close Harbour,  
From Noise of Port and Harbor.

*Boatswain.* Thoud'ft run a Head  
With *JENNY* in Bed,  
And Anchor in her Harbour.

*Pilot.* But if she shou'd not come to it,  
If she shou'd not come to it,

*Boatswain.* If she has a Rudder,  
As well as her Mother,  
I'll warrant thee Boy she will do't.

*Boatswain.* Sixteen Fathom and a Quarter, Master, Port.

*Captain.* Haul in your main Braces, down with your Anchor, and lower your Top-sail to the *Royal Sovereign* of London.

### The Captain's S P E E C H.

T Hro' Storms and Tempests I am here arriv'd,  
Fierce as your Foes against your Life contriv'd.  
The Seas, the Winds, our Ruin did conspire,  
Their Tumults, Torrents, their hot Brains a Fire,  
A Thirst of Ruling over Judge and Bench,  
Which nothing but an *Holland Draft* could quench.

To trade to *Turkey* we in vain had sail'd,  
 If *Mahomet* in *England* had prevail'd.  
 Or the most Christian *Sultan* nearer Home,  
 By sly Intrigue had made her Slave to *ROME*.  
 But, Thanks to Providence, the Storm is o'er,  
 And we once more arriv'd on Native Shore.  
 We boast not of the Riches brought from far,  
 Virtue, not Riches, must support the Chair:  
 Justice and Peace your *Pilots* be to steer  
 A steady Course thro' the ensuing Year.

## The Fourth PAGEANT.

**T**HIS was a Scene of Mirth and Jollity, and called the Company's *Pageant*, in which were various strange Figures and Shapes lively Representing their Mystery and Occupation. It was a spacious Wilderness, in which were planted all sorts of Trees, Bushes, Shrubs, Brambles, Thickets, and Groves. In the former Part, the *Orange-Tree* with its Fruit flourishing in their Prime. This Wilderness was haunted and inhabited with all manner of Wild Beasts, and Birds of various Shapes and Colours, even to Beasts of Prey, as Wolves, Bears, Panthers, Leopards, Sables, and Beavers, likewise Dogs, Cats, Foxes, and Rabbits, which tost up now and then into a Balcony, fell oft upon the Company's Heads, and by them tost again into the Crowd, afforded great Diversion; with these, several Oranges of the Trees which were planted at every Corner of the Wilderness, being no less Divertive.

In the Rear of this Wilderness was erected a spacious Triumphal Arch, the Banisters richly gilded, all the Rails and Columns adorned with Ensigns and Coats of Arms of their Majesties, the City's,

his



his Lordship's, and the Company's. About the Column, under the Lord-Mayor's Coat, was painted this Inscription in Capital Letters,

### DEPRESSUS SURGO

In the Front of this Triumphal-Arch, which was of the First, and Tuscan Order, sat *Amphion* playing upon an *Hautboy*, with two *Dryades*, or Wood-Nymphs, one on each Hand; these Wood-Nymphs seeming to be charm'd with his Music, whose melodious Harmony likewise allays the Fury of the Wild Beasts, who are continually moving, dancing, curvetting, and tumbling, to the Music, while the Birds were chanting their wild Notes amongst the Trees in every Grove and Thicket.

These *Dryades* were habited alike, of a brown and tawny Complexion; Hair thick and long, hanging loose over their Shoulders, and their Attire of a dark Green.

*Amphion* a young Man of a ruddy Complexion, in a Robe of crimson Velvet; on his Head a Coronet of red and white Flowers, with his *Hautboy* in his Hand, making his Obeysance, expressed the Charms of his melodious Harmony in this short Speech,

### *Amphion's* SPEECH.

IN this wild haunted Wilderness you see  
The powerful Effects of Harmony;  
This Harmony (*my Lord*) doth represent  
UNION, which is the Soul of Government;  
*London's* a Den where Savage Beasts do lurk,  
Keep them in Concord, and you do your Work.

This

This being the last *Pageant*, placed at the End of *King's-street*, his Lordship moved to *Guildhall*, where he was ready to receive their Majesties, who came attended with the City Royal Regiment of Horse: The Trumpeters Coats of crimson Velvet were laced down with silver and gold Lace: The Trumpets made with Silver, and several Damask Standards and Banners very richly Embroidered, with Kettle Drums; while their Majesties were at Dinner, they were entertain'd with the following Song.

A SONG to their M A J E S T I E S in  
*Guildhall.*

I.

**H**OW great are the Blessings of Government made,  
By the excellent Rule of our PRINCE.  
Who, while Troubles and Cares do his Pleasures invade  
To his People all Joys does dispense:  
And while He for Us is still caring and thinking,  
We have nothing to mind but our Shops and our Trade,  
And then to divert us with Drinking,  
And then to divert us with Feasting and Drinking.

C H O R U S.

From him we derive all our Pleasures, our Pleasures and Wealth,  
Then fill me a Glass, nay, fill it up, fill it up higher,  
My Soul is athirst for their M A J E S T I E S Health,  
And an Ocean of Drink cannot quench my Desire,  
Since all we enjoy to his Bounty we owe,  
'Tis fit all our Bumpers like that shou'd o'erflow,  
'Tis fit all our Bumpers, 'Tis fit all our Bumpers  
Like that shou'd o'erflow.

Then



## II.

Then whil'st in a Consort the Minstrels do play,  
 Let a Health to great CÆSAR go round.  
 He who Crowns with his Presence the State of this Day,  
 Whom all conquering Laurels have crown'd.  
 And whilst we enjoy the inestimable Blessing,  
 The Extent of our Freedom, each Man his own Way,  
 Let's shew it in thankful Caressing,  
 Let's shew it in thankful, in thankful Caressing.

## CHORUS.

From him we derive all our Pleasures, our Pleasures and Wealth,  
 Then fill me a Glas — &c.

## A SONG to the LORD-MAYOR and COMPANY.

## I.

Come, Boys, drink an Health to the *Chiefs* of the CITY,  
 The loyal LORD-MAYOR, and the legal COMMITTEE,  
 The Imperial CITY this Year that with YOU  
 Hath restor'd us our *Lives*, and our *Liberties* too,

## II.

With *Justice*, and *Peace*, may it ever be *Floating*,  
 May the *Heads* that support it agree in their *Voting*,  
 May a strong *Tide* of *Union* still flow in your *HALL*,  
 And no *Sea* of *Faction* e'er beat down your *Wall*.

## III.

A Health to the *DONS* of the *Company's Table*,  
 Crown every *Bumper* with *Ermin* and *Sable*.  
 If *Ermin's* the *Emblem* of *Honour*, then *You*,  
 As well as their *Lordships*, are *Dignify'd* too.

## IV.

From *Heats* and *Contentions* for ever be *Free*,  
 Let *CITY* and *COURT* make one *Harmony*.  
 May never more *Discord* among *You* be found,  
 But one loyal *BUMPER* for ever go round.

D

About

About the middle of Dinner their Majesties Health was begun, all the Hall ecchoing with *Huzzas*, and loud Acclamations. Mis Majesty, in requital, began his Lordship's Health, which was answered with as loud Acclamations as before; the Kettle Drums and Trumpets, after the other Musick, beating and sounding in their Turns.

The Songs done, and Dinner over, their Majesties return'd back to *Whitehall* in the same State and Order they came, having an intire Regiment of Foot Guards before the Coach, led by the Right Honourable the Lord *Sidney*, the Guards of Horse behind, with a Lane of the Train-Bands of the City on each Side to *Temple-Bar*, from thence by the *Liberties* of *Westminster* to *Charing-Cross*, a Lane on each Side the Streets. The Lord-Mayor return'd to *Skinners-Hall*, where all the Silk Works, Banners, and Flags of the Company were lodged. The rest of the Companies to their respective Habitations.

Also the famous Artillery Company that attended that Day on his Lordship, march'd off in Order at the same Time.

The Painters and Managers of the *Pageants*, with the Speakers and Children, having perform'd their Parts with Satisfaction and Applause, repair'd to Refresh themselves, having sat all Day in their appointed Postures and Attire.

I will conclude with the Motto of the Worshipful Company, who have so generously contributed, and unanimously gone thro' the Cost and Trouble of this Day.

*Soli Deo Gloria.*



F I N I S.

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